## SHE MAY BE DUCKED HIS MOURNERS WERE MANY. WHO GOT THE MONEY? CHAT ABOUT THE ATHLETES. VERY

Mrs. Brady, She's a Lady, Indicted as a Common Scold.

And the Law Prescribes the Ducking Stool as Punishment.

You May Scold All You Like in New York, but Not in Jersey.

" Mrs. Brady, She's a lady,"

and she has attained a distinction which places her in the van of Jersey ladies. She has the distinguished honor of being the first lady of New Jersey-to be indicted

as a common scold. And she don't like it. There is no such offense in the State of

New York, and scolds may wag their tongues as much as they please. The statutes of New Jersey are also silent

as to the matter of scolding women, and that is just how it happens that Mrs. Brady was indicted, for in the absence of any statute concerning any of the ancient offenses the common law prevails. The common law is the law of custom, and Bouvier's Law Dic-tionary says of this offense:

Common beolah—A woman who, in consequence of her boisterous, disorderly and quarrelsome tongue, is a public nuisance to the neighbor-hood.

Such a woman may be indicted and, on convic-ion, punished. At common law the punish tion, punished. At common has the punishment was by being placet in a certain engine of correction called the bucket or ducking stool.

This punishment has been abolished by statute in Pennsylvania, but the offense is still enumerated in the calendar, and the offense may be punished by fine and imprisonment.

And so Wes More Brade was account by

And so Mrs. Mary Brady was accused by Mrs. Winnifred Doody, who lives opposite in Van Horn street, Lafayette, Jersey City, with being a common scold and a neighborhood nuisance. She was indicted and will be tried before Judge Lippmeott in the Hudson County Court of General Sessions on Monday next.

District-Attorney Winfield says: "If she performs before a jury as she did in Justice Lowy's court she'll convict herself too essy." But smiling Max Salinger, who will defend

her, says it's all nonsense.

An Evening World reporter went down into Van Horn street to-day. He sparred cautiously for points at first, and spproached the corner grocery of Dan Manshan, a twinkling-eyed little Irishman, who locks like the man who gave Barnum his turn.
"Whist!" says Dan, with a roguish twinkle
of his little black eves. "There never was
a finer man than Barney Brady, who was a

boatman on the bay, and Pat Doody's as fine as silk, but the women." Dan's hands went up and his eyes rolled as

Dan's hands went up and his eyes rolled as he continued, desperately: "You know women! About a month ago Mrs. Brady sent for me to come right over to Judge Lowy's court. Barney wouldn't be home for a week, and she'd be locked up over night if I didn't go her bail. So I went. Mrs. Brady and Mrs. Doody had had a can of beer. If you'd seen the goin's on at the Judge's! 'It is the beer, Judge,' says I, and I bailed Mrs. Brady out. "She'sa fine woman with three or four chil-

She's a fine woman with three or four children, and Mrs. Doody is a fine, sharp, neat little body too. Is she forty? Ah, yes, and more nor that. You'll find Mrs. Brady down just to the little one-story house. I'd rather not go down."

Mrs. Brady received the reporter in her
wrapper and a big arm-chair. She sighed
asthmatically and rolled her small eyes dread-

fully. She is a fine lady and weight pounds. She has a voice as soft as velvet and a manner subdued in the extreme.

"The trouble all began last Winter, when the bull lived part door. Her water

a Mrs. Marshall lived next door. Her water pipes burst and my cellar was flooded. I spoke to the agent and the water was turned off. Mrs. Marshall was not a desirable neighbor, and she abused me.

Mrs. Doody and I have not spoken a word to each other in three years. For fifteen months she ate with me and drank with me till, well, she really became tire-

Sure I've been sick for a year and living

in that big rocker and this easy chair all the time. I have suffered terribly. I have rheumatism, brownkeeters, musculous rheu-

matism and invermittent fever, and my nerves are all unstrung.

"My daughter and her baby and I sat on the front stoop on Sunday evening, June 23, and we were laughing and playing with the child. Mrs. Doody and a lady friend from New York were opposite on the gate, and Mrs. Doody thought we were laughing at her, and what does the little soul do but go and swear that I called her a gray-headed hag and a drunken little hag!

"And they arrested me, and what do you think they will do with me?"

A little daughter softly brushed the molasses candy hair from Mrs. Brady's perspiring brow, and Mrs. Brady gasped and coughed and choked till her fat face was as red as a Twenty-third street car clear down

coughed and chosed till her fat race was as red as a Twenty-third street car clear down to the great roll of fat in her neck, and her little gray eyes watered.

"Oh, it's almost nothing," replied the reporter, reassuringly. "If you are convicted the punishment really amounts only to a nice bath.

"You see they put you in a chair fastened."

to a nice bath.

"You see they put you in a chair fastened by a strong cord to a sweep, like a country well-sweep. Then they lower you and the chair into the river and souse you all over in the delicious water. Then they hoist you up again fifteen or twenty feet from the water and leave you there for an hour or so to dry out nicely. Then they duck you again. They do this a haif dozen times and that's all there is of it."

The more than ample bosom of Mrs. Brady

was palpitating like the billows of the ocean. The hands clutched the arms of the easy chair and the little eyes rolled agonizingly.

"And will they do that to me?" gasped

Mrs. Brady.

"You see, Mrs. Doody and Mrs. Brady are both fine women," says Dan Manahan, stopping the reporter on his way back: "but that woman who has inoved away, small loss that woman who has noved away, small loss." that woman who has moved away, small loss to the neighborhood!"

"What sort of a lady was she?"
"Ah, ah! Ask me no questions and I'll tell ye no lies. If I can't sav agood word for anybody I'll say none at all."

### POLICEMAN EARLY'S DRUNK.

HE TRIED TO FIGHT CAPT. YULE AND WAS LOCKED UP.

Capt. Yule, of the Kingsbridge Precinct, re-

ported to Supt, Murray this morning that he had suspended from duty Patrolman James Early, of his command, and had locked him up as a prisoner, after removing his shield and uniform. Early staggered into the Kingsbridge station-

Early staggered into the Kingsbridge stationhouse at noon yesterday "as drunk as a boiled
bwl," the Captain says, and a police surgeon
was sent for by the Captain.
This offended Early, and he followed the
sturdy old Captain into his private room and
called him foul and abusive names. The Captain
ordered him ont, when Early throw himself into
pugilistic position, and wanted Yule to get up
while he wiped the floor with him.
The Captain objected to this performance, and
ordered Early to be placed under arrest, and a
sergeant and patrolman put the order into execution. Early was locked up in a cell over
night, and this morning he was taken to the
Fordham Court.

Supt. Murray approved of the action of Cap-

Fordism Court.
Supt. Murray approved of the action of Captain Yule.
Early is thirty-five years old, was a laborer, and has been on the force five years.

Third Instalment of " Blind Love," Wilkie Collins's Thrilling Romance, in the SUN-DAY WORLD.

MAURICE B. FLYNN BURIED FROM ST. FRANCIS XAVIER CHURCH.

The Edifice Filled with Notables Who Were Intimate Friends of the Deceased-Floral Offerings in Profusion-After a Requien Mass the Body was Interred in Wood-

The funeral services of Maurice B. Flynn took place at 10,30 this morning in the Jesuit Church of Saint Francis Xavier, West Sixteenth street. The huge church was well filled with mourners and friends, who had come to pay the last tribute of respect to the

At 10.45 the superb casket of the richest velvet, with palms and white roses covering it, was borne into the church. The immediate relatives followed in the following order :

Mr. Theodore Moss, to whose arm clung Mrs. Maurice B. Flynn, his daughter so convulsed with sobs that it seemed as if she could not mount the steps; Mr. and Mrs. Royal Moss, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Flynn, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Kestor, Mr. and Mr. Eugene Hays, Miss Octavia Moss and

her young sister.

There were ten pall-bearers, who were the following gentlemen, personal friends of Mr. Flynn: Messrs, Bourke Cockran, Richard S. Newcombe, Edward Lauterbach, Robt. Payne Edward E. Gedney, Aliston Gerry, Charles H. Field, Thornton N. Motley, Austin Adams

Edward E. Gedney, Aliston Gerry, Charles
H. Field, Thornton N. Motley, Austin Adams
and W. S. Carver.

The procession filed slowly up the centre
sisle, while the solemn notes of the organ
pealed through the lofty church. The casket
was deposited on the catafalque, immediately
in front of the sanctuary, the brass gates of
which wave left open

Miront of the saliculary, the brass gasts which were left open.

A solemn high mass of requiem was said, in which Rev. Nilus McKinnon S. J., pastor of the church, was celebrant: Rev. Edward McTammany S. J., deacon; Rev. John Harper, S. J., Vice-President of St. Francis

tirely of male voices, sang the mass under the efficient direction of Rev. Frederick Young, the director. Mr. Oscar Bruno Klein was the organist.

The floral tributes were profuse and of the

most sumptuous character. They were placed within the sanctuary rail. Mr. and Mrs. Lauterbach sent an exquisite harp of white roses and lilies of the valley, Mr. Cohen sent a standing anchor, Mr. Richard S. Newcombe a large broken column of pure white flowers. Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Motley an anchor; Mr. Joseph Flynn a large cross, with "Brother" in purple immortelles on its base, while Palmer's Theatre people sent an-

base, while Palmer's Theatre people sent another magnificent cross, chiefly composed of handsome Japanese lilies.

Among those present were Judge Truax, Barney Biglin, D. Lowber Smith, John O'Brien, Commissioner Ridgway, Heman Clark, Judge Dittenhoefer, Judge Leicester Holme, Rollin M. Squire, ex-Judge William H. Kelly, Judge Sampson Lachmann, Richard M. Walters, John J. Moore, Excise Commissioner Joseph Koch, S. Hofheimer, Tim Shea, Theodore A. Hamilton, Alexander Brandon, jr., James Delaney, Joseph E. McKay, First Asst. Engineer in the Public Works, and Bernard Mahan.

The remains were taken to Woodlawn Cemetery for interment.

MR. BARLOW LAID TO REST.

## The Well-Known Lawyer Buried at Glen

Cove This Morning. The funeral of Mr. S. L. M. Barlow took place at Glen Cove to-day at moon in St. Paul's Church. The Rev. J. McKay Pettinger, the rector of the church, officiated.

After the service the body was borne from the church to the grave in the adjoining cemetery by eight of the men employed on Mr. Barlow's

by eight of the men employed on Mr. Barlow's estate.

A number of the deceased's friends in the Bar Association, and deputations from the different bodies with which Mr. Barlow was counceted, went to Gien Cove on a train which left Long Island City at 10,45. Carriages were in readiness for them when they arrived, and they were driven to the church.

A short service of prayer was held at Elsinore before the body was taken to the church.

Peter T. Barlow, son of the deceased, is now on an occan steamer bound for Europe. A cablegram has been sent to await him at Havre, Until he returns the will which his father made some time ago will not be read. It is safely locked up in the safe in the office of Shipman, Barlow, Larcoque & Choate. Only one man knows the lock combination and he is out of town.

### MARRIED HER DEAD LOVER'S FATHER. Romantic Courtship of a Paris Widower and an Allegheny City Girl.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] PITTSBURG. Pa., July 12.-An Allegheny City bride, who will sail from New York to Paris tomorrow, is one of the parties to a most roman-

tic and unusual courtship.

She is the wife of Hippolyte Schaffner, a She is the wife of Hippolyte Schafiner, a wealthy widower, whose home is in Paris, and she was formerly Miss Chara Brownies.

A year ago Mr. Schaffner's son, agod about twenty-six, came to America on a pleasure trip. In his travels he stopped in Pitt-burg and became acquainted with Miss Brownies.

It was a case of love at first sight. The young man was especially devoted in his attentions, and the announcement of the wedding day was anxiously awaited by the friends of the Brownlee family.

Unfortunately the young man contracted a fatal illness and in just one month after their draft meeting he lay a corpse in the house of his betrothed. The young lady accompanied the remains to Paris.

After the funeral Miss Chara remained for several weeks the guest of Mr. Schaffner, sr., and returned home the affianced bride of her dead lover's father.

The wedding occurred yesterday in St. Andrew's Church, Allegheny.

No End of Fun and Humor in the SUNDAY

Unusual Promptnesss, Says Mr. Corbin. President Austin Corbin, of the Manhattan inprovement Company, to-day wrote Mayor Grant thanking him for the prompt action

which he took with reference to city garbage been much less than usual, for which he has to thank the new Administration of city affairs. He concludes: "My complaints this year have been met by a frankness and promptness such as I have nover experienced before." Shore Inspector Fergusou says that the yarbase complained of by Mr. Corbin came from a soow which sunk before reaching the dumning may. Shore Inspector garbage complained of by Mr. Corbin came agarbage complained of by Mr. Corbin came as seew which sunk before reaching the dumping

Rev. J. D. Kennedy's Marriage.

Rev. J. D. Kennedy, of Tarentum, Pa., re-cently visited Brooklyn, where for a time he preached in Christ Church, on Bedford avenue. He was acquainted with Mrs. Smith, a widow, fifty years old, of 87 Keap street, and when he returned to his Pennsylvania home Mrs. Smith accompanied him as his bride. As he is but thirty years old the marrage has occasioned much commont. She has a granddaughter twelve years old. Mrs. Kennedy is not in the best of health.

She Stabbed Him in the Eye. John and Kate King, an aged couple, living at the corner of Newark arenue and Seventh street,
Jersey City, quarrelled this morning and Mrs.
King stabbed her husband with a carving fortunder the left eye. He was taken to the City
Hospital and will probably lose the sight of the

Mrs. Laugtry Up and About. Mrs. Lily Langtry has returned from Long Branch to her home in West Twenty-third street. She has so far recovered from her illness to be able to go out riding this morning. She may sail for Europe to-morrow.

Bill Nye in Paris-Don't Miss the SUN-

Patrick Ford's \$3,000 Deposit in the Bowery Bank Disappears.

The Officials Say It Was Withdrawn, but Ford Denies It.

He Will Say Nothing That Might Lead to a Clue.

Patrick Ford, an aged truck farmer, living at Flatbush, L. I., has sued the Bowery Savings Bank, of this city, in the Kings County Supreme Court for \$3,000, which he claims to have deposited with the bank and never

The bank, while admitting that Ford formerly had an account there, claims that all the money was withdrawn three years ago and have the cancelled bank book to show for it.

To whom the money was paid is not known now and never will be, probably, unless Ford himself can put the bank officers on the track of the person who fraudulently withdrew it, This Ford, through his counsel, W. F. Gaynor, of Brooklyn, has refused to do, or to

have any conference with the bank's lawyers

for the purpose of giving them some clue mon which to work on the case. An offer was made to him in behalf of the bank to consent to an examination, and he refused to entertain the proposition. It was retused to entertain the proposition. It was intimated by his counsel in the argument which took place yesterday before Judge Cullen, of Brooklyn, on a motion to strike out certain portions of the complaint as not material to the issue, that Ford believed that he had lost his money through a fraudulent combination of the isak officials against him, and he recognised to had then responsible.

and he proposed to hold them responsible.

Nothing of this is mentioned in the complaint, which simply alleges that the bank refused to pay the money over to him on demand, claiming that it had been withdrawn and the account closed.

and the account closed.

According to the complaint, Ford and his wife. Catherine, made a joint deposit in the Bowery Savings Bank in 1866 of \$1,200, which was added to from time to time until it reached the sum of \$2,500. Besides this, Ford himself had an indi-vidual account of \$100, all of which was deposited in the bank prior to 1883.

posited in the bank prior to 1883.

The demand for the money was made March 29, 1889, when Ford says he was informed that the accounts had both been closed, the money having been withdrawn in small amounts from 1882 to 1886, the balances having been drawn out June 14, 1886, and the books surrendered. Ford was very judigment when he learned this, and said that he had never drawn a cent

on either of the accounts excepting once, of a small amount, and that was many years He could not explain who had taken his books and withdrawn the money, but as-serted that he had left them in the charge of the bank to be written up, and that the bank was responsible if any anybody had drawn

the money on them.

The bank officials acknowledge that the books were left at the bank sometimes for long intervals, but whoever took them out must have been a person very intimate with Ford's affairs, in order to answer all the questions necessary to secure possession of them and draw money on the account. Ford is an old man, nearly seventy years old, and cannot write his own name, so that whoever perpetrated the fraud upon him had so much the greater opportunity of successfully swindling him.

tully swindling him.

The officers of the bank are confident that if they could examine Ford they might be able to obtain a clue which would lead to the discovery of the person who got the money, provided Ford did not authorize the with-

provided Ford did not authorize the with-drawals, and his refusal to assist them is re-garded with some suspicion.

Ford's wife, Catherine, who was associated with him in the joint account, died twelve years ago, and he has since remarried.

As the case now stands the defense have not put in their an-wer, but are waiting to get an amended complaint. amended complaint,

The bank officials ridicule the idea that

any one in the bank is responsible for the fraud, as it would require the collusion of at least five clerks to get hold of the money, besides an intimate knowledge of the plain-

till that none of them possess.

They offer to let the prosecution examine any of the clerks, and say they would be willing to spend several times the amount of Ford's claim in ferreting out the guilty

party.

The bank is one of the richest and largest savings institutions in the world and makes from 1,200 to 1,500 payments every day.

### WHY DID SHE TAKE POISON?

A MYSTERY SURROUNDS THE SUICIDE OF MRS. TILLIE AHLERT.

Mrs. Tillie Ahlert, twenty-one years old, of 2021 Fulton street, Brooklyn, committed sulcide this morning by taking "Rough on Rats." Mrs. Ahlert occupied a meagrely furnished flat on the second floor. When the reporter called at the house two uniformed members of

called at the house two uniformed members of the Twelfth Precinct were in the rooms talking to an undertaker.

When asked for information concerning the dead woman, both men refused to be interviewed. Neither would they give her name.

Mrs. Jacobs, who resides on the floor below, said that Mrs. Ahlert came to the house about three weeks ago. Little was seen of her. Occasionally a policeman would can at the house to see her.

It is hinted that the woman has a husband living in New York.

Mrs. Jacobs says she was awakened this morning about \$\frac{1}{2}\$ o'clock by hearing Mrs. Ahlert calling for help.

She and another woman went into Mrs. Ahlerts room and found her writhing in bed. She said she was suffering from cholera, but finally admitted that she had taken "Hough on lints," but for what reason she would not say.

A BUNAWAY FIRE HORSE DASHES INTO A BROOKLYN CROWD.

While proceeding to a fire at the corner of Pearl and Front streets, Brooklyn, at a late hour last night a horse attached to the hosecarriage of Engine Company 24 ran away and dashed into a crowd of people, injuring seven.

Their names are John Eagan, 166 Water street; Alice Cavanagh, 233 Front street; William Cassidy, 108 Water street; Jennie Fulton, 174 Water street; Thomas Conway, 182 York street; Joseph Curran, 48 York street, and Francis McNamee, of 43 Bridge street. street.
Ambulance Surgeon Horan, who had been summoned, attended them, and pronounced their mjuries slight.

### WILKIE COLLINS FAILING.

THE CARLE TO THE PARES NEWS ASSOCIATION I London, July 12. - Wilkie Collins has suffered a relapse and is becoming rapidly weaker.

Everybody Who Enjoys Wilkie Collins's Famous Romances Will Eagerly Read Blind Love," His Last Story, in the SUN-DAY WORLD.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN TRACK, FIELD AND RING.

Yachtemen Anxious for a Vielt from Lord Dunraven-Trouble in the Amateur Ath-letic Union - Fights to Occur in San Francisco-Chappie Moran and "Spider" Kelly to Fight at the Cribb Club.

If wishes on the part of American yachts. nen for his advent could induce Lord Dunraven to sail the Valkyrie hither, there would not be much room for doubting that he and his fleet cutter would soon be with us. The very cordial expressions of American yachtsmen in regard to both the Bricish Peer and his yacht, leaves nothing to be desired in this respect on his part. It is to be hoped that he will accept the "pointer" and pay us a visit.

Athletes are hindered sufficiently by war between the rival organizations; but now, the Amateur Athletic Union will, from present indications, soon be made still more uncomfortable by internecine strife. The Scottish-American Athletic Club and the New Jersey Athletic Club have both hit upon the same date. Aug. 31, for their champion-ship meetings. The Scottish-American Chub was to have held its annual Summer games July 4, but they were postponed to Aug. 31, already poken for by the New Jersey Ath-letics. Neither side will give up its claim. Hence the row.

There is nothing at all the matter with sport in San Francisco. Here is a little list of events that are to occur there within a short space of time: Joe Bowers and Jack Lynch fight July 17 at the Golden Gate Athletic Club: W. Murphy and F. Murphy, July 28, at California Athletic Club: July 17, wrestling tournament at Olympic Club; Paddy Gorman fights Charley Turner, the champion colored middle-weight of the Pacific coast, at the Golden Gate Athletic Club, Aug. 14; Pat Killen and Joe McAuliffe meet at the same club Sept. 11.

J. G. Fox, President of the Troy Cribb Club, has telegraphed to the Police Gasette that he has forwarded to that paper the articles of agreement for a finish fight between Chappy Moran and Kelly, the "Harlem Spider." The articles should be received to-day and the signatures of the two principals recured. The mill will be for a purse of \$500, offered by the Club.

The enterprise and enthusiasm displayed by the Adelphi Athletic Club is, certainly, well worthy of the highest praise. Every Saturday, rain or shine, there is a great turnont of the Club members and good work is done, too. Naturally, this indefatigable de-vation to athletics ought to bear fruit, and the average improvement in the performances from week to week is quite noticea lile. In the regular games to morrow, at the Manhattan Grounds, T. P. Conneff is at scratch in the five-mile and half-mile runs. Fred Westing is at scratch in the seventy five and three hundred yard runs.

It is to be hoped that the experience of the It is to be hoped that the experience of the Cornell eight this year will warn them to make all arrangements to row crack eights of the country sufficiently far in advance to insure the races taking place. It is probable that this year the sturdy Cornellians were afflicted with modesty and knew not their real strength. That they were able to cope with those autocrats of college rowing never entered the heads of the lads from the "fresh-water college." Of course, when they challenge Harvard and Yale next year, as they are in duty bound, those lofty institutions may deign a reply, but an acceptance—never! But the New York Athletics and Atalantas may be safely counted on letics and Atalantas may be safely counted on to accept any challenge, while the "threecornered race" will be more interesting even than this year's, for the University of Penn sylvania boys are also mastering the art of bandling the sculls in a manner that promises great things in the future.

It is common gossip that Denny Kelliher, who was to have fought Joe Lannon, had the latter come to time, has, like all the other Eastern fighters, caught the California fever, which is raging in pugilistic circles as flercely, evidently, as the gold fever of '49. It is said he will leave for the Golden State very shortly; object, fight.

The Riverside Athletic Club is just now ex-periencing a wave of marked prosperity. The increasing interest in athletics is bringing in new members and arousing new enthusiasm.

The canoes used on the St. Lawrence River The canoes used on the St. Lawrence River are fashioned after aboriginal models. Unless you are experienced in handling them, an upset is quite easy. This little eccentricity on the part of their canoeships will lend additional interest to the canoe race on the Hudson River to-morrow afternoon.

Conneff, Westing, Dohm and the other crack distance runners will have a chance to crack distance runners will have a chance to run against one another if they enter the scratch mile race to take place to-morrow on the occasion of the games of the Cape May Athletic Club. As no one will have any ad-vantage, it would afford a splendid opportu-nity to test just what the men can do rela-tively to each other. It is to be hoped they will all enter. A very valuable silver cup is offered as the prize.

New York Athletic Club members are quite jubilant at having the fastest running track in the country, for that is what is commonly said of their track at Travers Island.

Everybody Who Enjoys Wilkie Collins's Famous Romances Will Eagerly Read Blind Love," His Last Story, in the SUN-DAY WORLD.

The Closing Quetations.

The Closing Quetations.				
	Open.	High.	Low	Clos.
American Cattle Trust	10%		10	16
American Cotton Oil	5.5%	15372	5344	5:33
Atch . Top A Santa Fe	11116	31/16	3794	117.5
Branswick Land	7-434	210	5396	75.23
Canada Southern	70	10	70	70
Clev. Col. Cin & ind Cherapeake & Onio	2016	2044	2016	2014
Chicago teas Trust	56-91	30	77794	SN
Chusen Harl & Ontney	1015	10114	141114	titit
Chicago A Alton	127	1915	1:27	1274
t hicago, Burl & Outney. Chicago & Alton Chicago & Northwest	10836	10894	106%	1005
Chic. Mil. 4 St. Paul	7114	71114	tirle.	G73
Chic., Mil & St. Paul pfd	100-1	10984	1000	1006
	11454	11414	19:214	921
Chicago & Eastern III Chic. & Eastern III. ufd Cin., Ind., S. L. & Chi Col. & Hocking Valley	. 2419	10134	10114	1015
Chic. & Eastern III. Did	1938	113%	11:02	1133
Cin , Ind., Sa. L. & City	1434	14.4	1-614	145
Consolidated Gas	8639	Hilly	50/11 Lan	803
Del Jack & Western	14559	14.00	1445	1441
Douver & Rip Grande ofd	4.544	4594	4.194	4 14
Dun let & Pt Worth	2:04	11111	21947	12129
Dist & Cattle Peeders Ir.	4.156	44	4.379	44.
Dist & Cattle Feeders Tr.	10%	10%	1044	104
Lake Shore Lake Erie & Western	10439	10414	102%	102
Lake Erie & Western	18	70	18	ils t
Louisville & Nashville Louis, New Aib, & Chi	Buta	211/41/4	31654	3114
Manhattan Consol,	LHI	141	13.5	13.5
Mistraran Captra	80	180	190	140
Minu & St Louis and	014	1114	1416	1/3
Missouri Pacine.	7002	71/16	933	US
Nat. Lead Trust.	200	200	12.334	251
New Jersey Central New York Central N. Y. & New England	114	114	100%	1004
New York Central	100%	100%	4194	414
N. Y. & New England. N. Y. Chie & St. L. Ed prd. N. Y. Lake Erie & West. N. V. Lake Erie & West. utd.	3514	130	3534	364
N V Lave Cris A West	2044	231134	20	22(1)
N. Y., Lake Erie & West, ptd N.Y., Lake Erie & Wes, ptd N.Y., Sung & Western ptd Norfolk & Western ptd	114.14	6444	6414	644
N.Y . Sung & Western pid	39%	11.734	3234	3323
Norfolk & Western pfd	51	0.1.	91.	0.1
Northern Pacific	2754	377	6.385	13.15
Northern Pacific	6414	4414	0.343	6.14
Ohio & Mississippi.	2774	2012	0.012	4917
Ohio So thern	1604	1014	. 146	146
Out & Western	1744	17.56	12	17
Or Transcontinental	23/354	21 184	3256	333
Oregon Short Line	4114	41114	44	48
Pacific Mail	31194	3.15	11074	323 013
Puna Line certificates	17 11 7 18	11244	10154	4113
Philadelphia & Reading Richmond & Allegheng	164	194	100	1145
Rich & West Point Ter	22:144	9337	2334	233
Rich & West Point Ter Rich & W. P. Ter utd	731	70	79	7.0
		332	31	31.
St. Paul & Omaha	3334	334	11274	324
St. Paul & Omaha pfd	9414	M414	.94	174
St. Paul & Omaha St. Paul & Omaha pfd. St. P., Minn & Manitoba. Sngar Trust	101	101	1084	110
Sugar Frust	1100	103	100	*16
There Paris & Span	4054	4014	311	2314
Teins Pacific Tenn, Coat & Iron Tol. Ann Arbor & N. M.	3117	3116	3134	315
Union Pacific	5814	5874	5734	573
Union Pacific Wattatt St L & Pacific Wabaah, St. L & Pac ofd	1514	17/16	1,024	1,53
Wabash, St. L. & Pac ofd. Western Union Telegraps. Wheeling & Lake Eric	200	20%	2814	385
Western Union Telegrapa.	80%	555	2225	541
Wheeling & Lake Erie,	CHIM	69.96	COM	U39

That's What These Yarns Are Intended to Be.

And Nobody Can Doubt They Would Make Old Izaak Blush.

An Extraordinary Collection of Stories of Exceptional Interest.

A Trained Clam. Talk of fishing! You ought to have seen Hank Winters catch fish with his trained clam. Hank raised this clam from its infancy, and it was much attached to bim. It would do anything for Hank. All Henk would do was to tie Gravy (that was the clam's name) on the end of a line and drop him overboard. As soon as Gravy struck bottom he would open his shell and wait for a fish to poke his nose in, and then quick as a wink he would close up and Mr. Fish was a prisoner. After a while Hank taught him to understand by motions with his hands exactly what kind of a fish he wanted. It would do you good to see the pleased look on Gravy's face when he would catch the fish Hank told him to. One day Hank took him out, as usual, and filled his sea bass barrel. Then, giving Gravy the cue for blackfish, he dropped him overboard. Poor Gravy! He dropped him overboard. Poor Gravy had not got two feet under the water be a hungry bluefish swallowed him bodily that was the end of him. G. C.

Caught the Same Fish Frequently.

At Caldwell on Lake George, right in front of the Fort William Henry Hotel, there is an legant dock for fishing. One day I secured the services of "Flip McGilder" and started out with a can of live crickets to use for bait. It wasn't long before I had a bite, and in a moment more Flip had the fish from off the hook. It proved to be a perch, but we couldn't hold him, for the strict game laws in that section make it a misdemeanor to carry home any fish under ten inches, and as this one only measured nine and a half over he went back into the lake. I caught that same fish fourteen times over in succession. and then gave it up in disgust. How did know it was the same one? Why, I measured know it was the same one? Why, I measured him, of course—measured nine and a half inches every time except the last few times. when he was a triffe smaller, and I guess by that time he must have shrunk some with fright. Ask Flip about it, anyway. Yours, Mank Stillwaten.

Drove the Fish Like Sheen. I went on an expedition to Magdalena Bay, Lower California, with about one hundred and fifty, others, to become colonists under the management of a man named Col. Drake De Kay. We were divided into companies, with a captain over each. Two companies were put on the Island of St. Margaurette, about five inites from the mainland, where for six long weeks we had to exist on the fish we caught in the Pacific Ocean. We cut up we caught in the racine Ocean. We call up our canyas tents, made a strip 50 yards long by 1½ yards wide, then twenty-five or thirty of each company would take this canvas every other day, go right into the water and drive the fish, all kinds, salmon, trout, bass. dc., right in front of us, the same as you would a flock of sheep, high and dry on the beach. But for this novel way in catching fish we would have starved to death.

WATCHMAKER, 565 Eleventh avenue.

Forty-three All Through. Five years ago, while aboard the school-ship St. Mary's homeward-bound from Santa Cruz, Teneriffe, I cast a line astern to troll for dolphin, and fastened it to the rail. It had been trolling forty-three hours when I went to look at it, and I found it very taut fand could not pull it in but with the assistance of three of the boys I managed it after a hard strug-gle. After we had watched it die we knew it was a dolphin by the way it changed its colors. It measured 4 feet 1132 inches and weighed just forty-three pounds, and upon opening it found to our surprise thirty-three small hish of numerous species, three iron knives, four silver forks and three United States copper one-cent pieces-forty-three things in ail, which was just the weight of the number of hours the line wa I. G. J., 273 Bridge street Brooklyn.

A Porgy and Two Oysters. This Fourth of July, twenty-two years ago, in company with John Crawford and Walter Reid, solid men, members of the Twentysecond Regiment, this city, while fishing in Prince's Bay for "tide-runners," using two hooks on my line, I felt a bite. After quite a struggle and pole well bent I landed the largest porgy I ever saw and a pair of box oysters. The oysters had grown together. One hook was firmly held by the closed shells of one oyster and the other hook was securely of one oyster and the other hook was securely fastened at the base of the dorsal fin of the porgie. It made an exciting catch all the same and was the feature of the day.

T. P. A., 2 East Seventeenth street.

Dragged Overboard by a Fish. Fishing in the Ohio River for the channel catfish is peculiar in point of equipment. On this occasion I was supplied with six onethis occasion I was supplied with six onegallon jugs tightly corked. Tred to the
handle of each was a six-foot line with two
hooks attached. These jugs I placed across
the channel about twenty feet apart, and
then withdrew in my boat some distance from
the place, watching the jugs with a fieldglass. After some exciting sport we pulled
up most of our jugs, and I was about to draw
the last one from the water preparatory to
leaving for home when the jug gave a sudden
and unexpected plunge into the water, pulland unexpected plunge into the water, pull ing me head foremost after it. I managed to crawl back into the boat, and catching nold of the bandle of the jug I told my man to row for his lite. We landed our fish. He weighed seventy-eight pounds. C. G. French. Si0 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn.

A Large Cattish.

In the Fall of 1879 Mr. Purdy, an old fisherman of Plattsmouth, Neb., while fishing with a seine in the Missouri River came upon a pocket in a sandbar, where the water had receded and left but a few inches of water, forming a sort of pond. In this pend was discovered a catish, which required two men to capture, and when weighed exceeded 150 pounds. This same gentleman has caught pounds. This same gentleman has caught fish at most every weight under the above fignre, his catches aggregating two or three a week exceeding 100 pounds. W. E. M., 262 East One Hundred and Twenty-third

An Asbury Park Romance.

I have for some time been the possessor of a beautiful silver match-box, wrought in the design of a fish. A few days ago I went to Ross's pavilion for my daily swim in the brine, and before bathing it occurred to me that I would enjoy a smoke, for which purpose I took my match-hox and a few cigars, and meandered round the beach until they were amoked up, after which I fastened my box to my bathing suit by means of a piece of string and plunged in. After swimming some distance I felt a sharp pull at my belt, followed by an impresse switation in the water. I by an immense agitation in the water. I swam hastily to land, and you can imagine my surprise to find that my match-box had captured for me a two-pound bluefish.

A. L. Stout, Wallace Cottage, Asbury Park.

All Readers of Wilkie Collins's Thrilling Stories Will Read" Blind Love," His Latest Gold Romance, in the SUNDAY WORLD.

INFORMER FULLGRAFF THE FIRST WIT-NESS CALLED TO THE STAND.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. BALLSTON, N. Y., July 12.-At 9 o'clock to day the McQuade case was opened by District-Attorney T. F. Hamilton, of Saratogs, who in an hour's talk to the jury dwelt on the heinousness of the crime of bribery and rehearsed the story of the Broadway Railroad and the combine of Alderman. of Aldermen.

A large map of New York City was exhibited and explained to the jury.

Ex-Alderman Fullgraff was the first witness called

Ex-Alderman Fullgraff was the first witness called.

He was questioned by District-Attorney Semple and gave the history of the combine, being frequently interrupted by the objections of defendant's counsel.

The jury as completed is made up as follows:
1. David B. Eggleston, farmer, of Corinth.
2. James Gillan, farmer, of Ballston.
3. Euos J. Erome, teamster, of Waterford.
4. Adam Phin, mechanic, Waterford.
5. Flatt Mulford, farmer, of Northumberland.
6. Frank D. Roods, farmer of Wilton.
7. John Devercaux, farmer, of Ballston.
8. Charles Pies, carpenter, of Corinth.
9. Wallace R. Clayton, druggist, of Corinth.
10. Henry D. Kellogg, carpetter, of Moreau.
11. Truman A. Kelso, blacksmith, of Halp-

12. John A. Allen, farmer, of Day.

HAS LAW LOST \$30,000 ?

STORY THAT HE WAS FLEECED IN PHIL DALY'S PLACE.

There is a story affoat that George Law, the wealthy and somewhat erratic New Yorker, has been fleeced out of \$30,000 in Phil Daly's gambling-house at Long Branch.

It is said that Law was followed by the gang that usually accompanies him from Saratoga to the West End Hotel where he usually stops, and

the West End Hotel where he usually stops, and that on Tuesday night they succeeded in catching him alone, and while in a somewhat bibulous condition he was steered into Daly's and plundered of \$50,000.

The story goes that Law told the tale himself, and said that he did not remember anything that happened except that he made several thousand dollar bets. When he was through he was informed that he owed \$50,000.

An Evening Wonto reporter talked with several men about town this morning, and the prevailing opinion was that Law had really lost the money, but that he had been fleeced was doubtful.

"Why," said a man in the Hoffman House,
do you suppose for an instant that Phil
Daly would risk his reputation for a little thing like \$10,0007 I should say not. Georgo Law may have ost that amount, but you may be sure that Phil Daly never had a hand in a dishonest dealing of

THEY'LL BE THERE ANYWAY.

O'Brien's Cohorts Will Go to the State Convention. Col. S. Van Rensselaer Cruger's appointment of a committee to reorganize the Eighth Assembly District Republicans does not bother the O'Brien-Brodsky-Rourke-Kraus machine, which

O'Brien-Brodsky-Rourke-Kraus machine, which has been read out of the party,

They have not a friend on the committee charged with the re-enrolment, but then they have no enemies among those who will be enrolled by the committee, and they have no fear for the result.

Enrolled or not enrolled the O'Brienites prorose to go as delegates to the State Convention, and Brodsky and O'Brien assort that they will be recognized by the State Committee, which is controlled by the Platt element—favorable to O'Brien.

KILLED IN A SMASH-UP. There was a smash-up of nine freight cars in

Paterson this morning. Fireman Joseph Gordon was killed.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer, Asbury Park Letter.] The care bestowed upon personal attractions here is extended generally to the domestic pets. Horses are pampered and fed on sugar by the fair ones who woo rosy cheeks and robust forms by long early morning horseback rides; cats are adorned with colored ribbons tied about their necks, and dogs of all sorts—terriers, bounds, New-foundiands, setters, bulldogs and black-anouted pugs by the hundreds—are blanketed or wear expensive collars, indicating great affection for the animals who grow fat and lazy under such excessive care and devotion. These potted animals are everywhere, and afford as much amusement to the adults as to the children who sometimes seem to enjoy the great attention bestowed upon the fan ily pets. Even the services of the veterfan fly pets. Even the services of the veter-inary surgeon are invoked to preserve the ex-quisite and dudish appearance demanded by fashion. Handsome horses have their tails cropped, pointing straight unward, just con-trary to the plan which nature prescribed. On the boxes of the carriages drawn by these quadrapeds often sit sanctimonious-looking coachmen, with white breeches, alongside of footmen starched into immobility of face and body, and with arms foided, appearing just ready to be toppied over into a coffin, all ready for burial. The charming complacency of the matron behind, with a cynical-looking pug dog at her side, completes a picture of contrasts and suggestiveness not uncommonly

contrasts and suggestiveness not uncommonly seen on the drives. The Indiana Scheme.



Street-car Conductor-Why, you've only paid me one fare. Do you expect that all these children can ride free?

Mr. Hooshur-I'm in, am't I, and I've paid

my nickel. Thar's no charge for children under five, an' I could fill the hull car up with my children an' my nephews an' my nices without burtin' the Constitution! Scarcely a Compliment. [From Judge 1 An extract from an old maid's album:

dered me more indulgent towards the beasts." FROM CALIFORNIA.

"The habit of living with men has ren-

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO., Cal., ? Nov. 29, 1887. GENTLEMEN: We have just bought another box of Dr. C. McLane's Crimmater Liver Pills, which we find to be so excellent for keeping the system in order and overcoming sick headache that we never use anything else. I cheerfully testify to the merit of Dr. C. MCLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS.

In case of sick headache, biliousness, torpid liver, dyspepsia, costiveness, Dr. C. McLann's Creanated Liven Pills never fail to give relief—for both sames and all age. They are compounded with regard to even the most delicate constitutions. Sold by all druggists; price "% cents. Prepared only by Fleming Broo. Pittering. Fz. Look out for an imitation made in St. Louis, which is often painted off on innocent purchasess as ours. Ingest upon having only the generals.

# FISHY. M'QUADE'S TRIAL BEGINS. MAY BE A CRIME.

Minnie Stultzback Dies From Paris Green Poisoning.

A Physician Said to Be Concerned in Her Death.

The Inquest May Bring Peculiar Facts Facts to Light.

Coroner Lindsay, of Williamsburg, was not at his office when an Evenino World reporter called there this morning, but his clerk said that he would hold an autopsy on the body of seventeen-year-old Minnie Stultzback some tiure to-day

She died under suspicious circumstances at St. Mary's Hospital in Brooklyn, yesterday, and it is believed that she poisoned

herself with Paris green. She lived with her parents, who are in comfortable circumstances, at 280 South Second street, Williamsburg. She went out shopping with her mother on Wednesday afternoon, and Mrs. Stultzback returned home alone. She told a neighbor in the house that the girling resented accounting she said to her

She told a neighbor in the house that the girl had resented something she said to her, and had gone off alone.

Yesterday a policeman met her staggering along Beuford avenue, and caught her just in time to prevent her failing on the ground. She was very pale, and the front of her dress was stained with some greenish substance.

She was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where she refused to answer any ovestions, but she refused to answer any questions, but voluntarily stated that she had left a note ex-plaining all at home. This her mother de-

nied.
There was no one at home when THE EVENING WORLD reporter called at the Stultzbacks'
house this morning, but another tenant
showed a letter directed in a girlish hand
which, she mid, had been received this
morning for Mr. Stultzback.
It was dated vesterday at the Brooklyn
Post-Office, and may contain the explanation
referred to by the girl at the hospital.
Coroner Lindsay searched her clothing last
night and found a package of Paris green in
her dress pocket.

night and found a package of Paris green in her dress pocket.

Her mother said the girl had been subject to hysteria for the past two years. When asked who had attended the girl she first gave the name of a New York physician, and again the name of one in her own neighborhood.

She is also said to have made a statement, seriously implicating one of the doctors, but which cannot be learned until effect the but

which cannot be learned until after the au At St. Mary's Hospital the physician states positively that the girl died of Paris green She was a good-looking, well-developed

HERE'S A RARE BIRD.

Mr. Hammersly, of Tummany Hall, Retuses a \$4.000 Position. Audrew S. Hamersly, the young Seventh District Tammanyite who was recently elected Treasurer and Auditor of the Brooklyn Bridge. does not desire to assume the duties of the office

and draw the \$4,000 salary attached to it.

This is something unusual with a Tammany brave just now, when so many are looking for office.

Mr. Hammersly's reluctance to accept the position is occasioned by the fact that all of his time will be required in attending to its duties, and he would be compelled to abandon his law

practice.

Mayor Grant and his Tammany friends are trying to persuade Mr. Hammersly to accept the office. No End of Fun and Humor in the SUNDAY



girl.

BENAREABLE CASE For two years I had rheumatism so had that it disabled me for work if disabled me for work and confined me to my bed for a whole year, during which time I could not even raise my hands to my head, and for a months could not move myself in bed, was reduced in flesh from 102 to 86 lbs. Was treated by bees physicians.

Finally I took Swift's Specific, and soon began to improve. After a while wer at my work, and for the past five months have been as well as I ever was—all from the effects of Swift's Specific. Jan. 8, 1889.

Books on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free

" IFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ca.

tre frequently shiner crookery looking affairs that public's treth on edge. But as made by us they are a thing of beauty and a loy forever. Prices way down.

THE HANK'S CO., Dentists,
20 36th nve., cor. 14th sts. New York.
Jersey City, York and Grove sts. Newack, Brood BUSINESS NOTICES.

MARINE AND FIELD GLASSES, ICE tehers, cheap. 82 Park Row. AMUSEMENTS. MANHATTAN BEACH PAIN'S

"LAST DAYS OF POMPEIL." HISTORICAL VERSION.
ENTIRELY NEW.
Every evening except Sundays and Mondays. BIJOUTHEATRE. Broadway, bet'n 30th & 31st sta.
J. W. ROSKNOUEST. Sole Manager
PRELITATINARY SEASON.
COMMENCING MUNDAY, JULY 15.
First production of a new Comedy by John Fowlers,
Interpreted by an excellent company,
Seats now on sale at Box-Office.

(ASINO. Broadway and 30th ab.

CASINO THE BRIGANDS,
Continuous koof Garden Concert, 7.30 to 12.
Admission 50 cents, incinding both substainments.

PROCTOR'S PRINTER OF IL. M. S. PINAFORE. PALMER'S THEATER. Broadway & Soth ca.
CLOVER: WCAULL
CLOVER: OPERA
MATINEES SATURDAY. MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

THE AN ELABORATION OF BURGLAR. EVENINGS AT 8:30.

HOME AGAIN SECOND WEEK GOOD DOCKSTAGET'S MINSTEELS RESERVED BROADWAY AND 20TH MT. Evenings, 8.15. Saturday May, 2.15. BROADWAY THEATRE. COLAYER THE OOLAH.

KONTE CRISTO JR.
THE AUSTIN SISTER ARMAL WONDER
MALINES MODICAL WONDER

THEISS'S NEW ADSTOLUTE AND ALHAM-BRA COURT 130 E 140 E. 141 E. THE MONSTER OROMESTROS.

ERRACE GARDEN, 58th st., near 3d ave., night, Boccaccio, Sat., first time, La Hells Hell Miss Januschowsky, Sun., Extra Sacond Con